

# POESIA PER A MEDITAR

*Per*

*Jordi Mas i Manjon*



POESIA PARA MEDITAR  
POETRY TO PONDER

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## MIRATGES

per Jordi Mas i Manjon

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Ombres ocultes  
en els desitjos d'homes i dones  
desitjos per imposar-se a l'altre  
dominació en la creença  
de veritats imaginàries  
miratges de l'ànima empresonada  
alliberar-se dels lligaments  
d'allò perible  
com totes les creences  
en el temps difuminades.

Somnis al dormir  
realitats que desapareixen  
fins a l'alba  
al despertar  
regressen els miratges  
d'una realitat nascuda  
en la imaginació  
d'una ment bressolada  
en la societat frívola  
de l'absència de debò.  
d'això que no desapareix  
quan dormim  
quan somiem  
només somnis.

Realitats confoses  
amb veracitats  
quant miratge nia  
en el nostre mort cor gastat  
de tanta política al pensar.

Relacions de mentida  
amb abillaments de veritats  
grans paraules expressades  
per a dir mentides .

L'ànima sofrida mor  
dia a dia davant la manca  
d'esperits valents  
que heroicament s'enfronten  
a això que designem  
com necessitats  
només són miratges  
només núvols  
que enterboleixen l'ànima  
l'ànima d'espirts endins  
només endins  
endins d'aquells espirts grans  
ombres ocultes endins de veritats  
imaginàries  
només miratges.

\*\*\*\*



## El Grial de Montserrat

per Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

Estimada Serra de blanques pedres  
amb formes arrodonides estranyes  
gairebé humanes  
nascudes de l'ànima de la serralada,  
Montserrat mític Grial  
nascut del llarg camí  
de les grans ànimes  
per trobar allò que solament

la innocència és capaç d'albirar  
profundament endins  
de les nostres coves  
pròpies i profundes  
secretes ànimes ,  
ànimes serralades

Cada racó ,cada forat, ombres i aromes  
d'una muntanya inspirada per un esperit  
el Grial d'un ànima noble,  
creient de veritats oblidades,  
d'històries de donzelles i cavallers  
darrere d'una única Veritat ,  
un cant a l'Esperança a una trobada  
d'un Paradis Perdut,  
en els inicis d'un història oblidade.

Cor del Grial de la Veritat,  
buscat amb el cap i no el cor  
per aquells que desconeixen

el que és l'Amor pur d'aquells  
que en altra muntanya germana  
Montsegur van morir per conservar.

Montserrat estimada  
que en la meva infància,  
el camí vaig recórrer a peu,  
perquè l'ànima alliberada  
s'unís a aquesta muntanya,  
ànima de la llibertat per allò que és pur,  
el guardià ,els guardians, Els Purs ,  
que habiten en l'únic lloc  
on van deixar de ser perseguits,  
el cor de cadascun, i el Sagrari del Grial,  
Montsegur i la seva germana Montserrat.

\*\*\*\*\*



## Barcelona

per Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

Nascut en la meva Barcelona  
vaig caminar  
els meus primers passos  
per els carres i arcades de la ciutat,  
la mirada innocent  
descobria els secrets  
de l'estimada ciutat de pedres  
antigues llaurades per dracs valents

Carrers estrets,  
olors a soterranis,  
misteris per descobrir,  
per una ànima jove  
plena de curiositat,  
sons que ressonen  
ja en l'edat final.

Una vida complerta  
per acabar,  
amb la memòria  
d'una Barcelona ,  
que és la ciutat  
de les meravelles ,  
d'un ànima que va néixer  
i en ella morirà.

\*\*\*\*



## I AM ALONE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Alone with my soul  
solitary partner

stranger for the mind reasoner  
my soul shared with  
that next soul  
in happiness solitary soul  
that she speaks to me  
when being alone  
the world ends up in me.  
I am alone because my soul  
refugee in the depth  
of the heart she speaks to me

\* \* \*

Alone, for own decision  
looking for the name of that,  
that being sacred escapes  
toward the unfathomable spaces  
unreachable infinities  
solitary spirits  
place without times  
deep eternities  
of a soul that looks for  
without truce without times

\* \*

oceans of lives moving  
as waves of infinite heights

without anybody that steps their summits  
Alone, with the soul  
in the firmament it shines  
as the stars  
for you ,for me  
for us

\*\*\*\*\*





## A LOOK TO THE STARS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I raised the look toward the stars  
the depth of the space moved me  
in the deepest in the heart  
I understood in my conscience  
that I am a powder speck as  
in an immense ocean of distant stars  
my only desire in that instant was  
that the beautiful feelings that reside  
in the hearts of the whole humanity  
they flourished in the distant places  
beyond our humanity as stars

\* \*

It forces Vitality Energy  
they are only born of the generous heart  
generosity of love  
a love that hugs embracing  
that is more fragile, weaker heart

\* \*

The Force of the heart is expansible  
limits don't exist in the space  
or the times.

A force healer of Souls  
solitary souls although the bodies live in cities  
solitudes of the spirits  
that make sick for a  
bsence of loves

Love and Soul cohabit allied to convert  
the earth in a paradise of Harmony without pains  
Hearts and Souls  
Souls and Loves

Loves and Spirits  
Spirits and Force

\*\*\*



# SOULS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Unknown spaces  
in well-known as souls  
an encounter with the heart  
willing to the delivery  
of the truth of the existence.

\* \*

Born love not built  
not fabricated from the mind  
but born from the deepest thing  
of that we designate  
with the soul name

\* \*

Born truths to be liberated  
in people's presence  
with the open heart  
to the momentous truths  
of the existence

\* \*

Roads with crossings  
where the encounters  
they are causal and not fortuitous

\* \*

Born loves of truths

without final  
eternal in infinities  
lapses of time  
and oceans of love  
balm really  
and it thrills  
of the soul  
of your soul  
of our soul

it causes only  
of that  
that we designate  
with the beautiful word  
of love.

\*\*\*\*



## WONDERFUL THOUGHTS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

A river, its history  
A man, his life  
a woman, her desires  
one's history  
one's life  
one's desires  
which is the Being's depth?

\* \*

A tear and its history  
behind it  
a human being  
or more important  
a Being  
an ant and its social history  
a human being and one's personal history

\* \*

The life with a capital  
it is much more  
that the purchase and sale

\* \*

when will the qualitative jump of the human being be made?  
now, everything is quantitative  
people, the life, the feelings  
but the existence, has it one's own reality  
and an only and differentiated Truth.  
We build, we represent the world  
in the one that all we live

induced by our own desires

in and of itself we should vary these desires

for virtues

and the virtue is Force

and the force is humanity

\* \*

The life is the daily thing

the existence is the infinite thing

the infinite thing is the intemporal

the intemporal is the eternal thing

extensive eternity in

that more beautiful

of the universe

Don't unite reality

Yes a Truth

the authentic humanity

\* \*



# FREEDOM

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Mountains with their high summits  
surrounded of big white clouds  
moving freely between air and the wind  
of the soul that clamors to the sky  
the freedom of being able to move

\* \*

Gallop of free horses  
the sound resonates in my hearing  
a cheerful scream of freedom  
not tamed savage

\* \*

Roaring of the river with their abundant water  
moves unceasingly toward the cascade  
a roar of abundant water screams  
to the air their sound with the word  
of free brave nature  
in search of an unknown sea

after a long journey

\* \*

Migratory Bird cross skies and seas  
deserts and cities  
in search of new places  
maintaining the freedoms  
that the existence gave to them

to show to the world  
the sacred word  
free, freedom.

\* \*

A man, woman ,a contained  
in cities, with the only desire  
of possessing that can buy it  
one day looking to the sky they discovered  
that to be you liberate  
the only thing that to make owed  
it was to live with the free spirit  
with hope, love  
and liberate the soul

\*\*\*\*





## The small Things

By Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I like to breathe the clean air  
of the dawn

The drops of the water of dew  
on the grass  
with aroma to field  
to freedom

The nascent sun of a new day  
with a soft growing heat  
as the free soul  
that it expands toward a freedom  
of spirit toward the infinite  
Heaven of the nascent souls

that flying the same as birds  
with their extended wings  
they furrow seas and oceans  
without fear to anything well-known  
Freedom without being dominated  
for an irrational fear  
of some evil beings  
Us brave  
we fight against the oppression  
of the nascent freedom  
of love for soul

\*\*\*



## without form

by Jordi Mas Manjon

::

What is it without form?

To admit the form  
without being linked it.

Don't stray  
with the phenomenal thing,  
don't reinforce the identification  
with the phenomenal thing.

It is to consent to the freedom.

Three possibilities have,  
the first one, the representation  
the social one.

The second representation,  
the extraordinary thing,  
the phenomenal thing.

Lastly the third representation,  
the union of both,

without clinging to any,  
we consent to the freedom.

Our reality is hardly one  
among many descriptions.

\*\*\*\*



## TELL ME

by Jordi Mas Manjon

::

Why do you cry friend?

Because I am very sad

You are not sad.

The sun shines

without our consent

you let that the sun shines.

I am hungry.

You eat.

It hurts me.

what does it hurt you?

The Soul hurts me.

It looks for inside you

in the deepest thing

that anything external it confuses you

and you will find the answer.

I don't want to want!

Then, you love,

the remedy is the love of the soul.

I don't want nothing else of the world

What do you want?

That my soul shines

next to yours.

Eternally?

Yes

Don't look for more

don't want more

You soul and my soul

the two souls have been  
now .  
How do you call yourself?  
My name is Love.

\*\*\*\*



# SADNESS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Sad words  
sad feelings  
of a heart  
saddened.

Happiness of the soul  
awaiting a word  
with shine of Sun.

Sad moment of solitude  
infinite of a heart  
not of the body but of the soul.

Born feelings  
from the nobility of  
an existence  
that doesn't know  
about the earth  
that only  
the human being  
shows  
and it is,  
the love of the soul  
shared us.

\* \* \*



# UNE ÂME SOLITAIRE

par Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

Un être sans être  
un vivre sans vivre  
une douleur sans fin.

\*

Un sentiment profond

d'une âme tourmentée  
pour atteindre le rêve  
de cela que non tine nomme  
sans principe et fin  
un être dans l'existence  
sans présent, sans passé  
un aller faisait l'inconnu  
sans rien et personne qui conduit  
le notre marcher ni rapide ni lentement.

\*

Un atteindre un rêve, une chimère,  
un peu infiniment merveilleux,  
la rencontre de deux âmes,  
une rencontre du ciel et la terre,  
un extâsis d'âme et le corps.

\*\*\*\*\*



## ÀNIMA SOLITÀRIA

per Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

En solitud d'un profund dolor  
nascut d'un infinit sentiment  
cap al més meravellós de l'existència  
Amor per allò que és un ideal  
cosa inassolible per un home  
solament possible des de l'arrel  
d'un sentiment designat Ànima i cor junts,  
inseparables, units fins a un sense temps,  
eternitat sense principi ni fi  
un morir sense viure,  
un sentir sense cos  
per ventura ja sense ànima ni cor  
solament essència pura d'alguna cosa  
sense nom, ja sense por,  
sense por d'un infern o cel  
solament van existir  
en la nostra imaginació.

\*\*\*\*\*



# I AM NOT UNDERSTOOD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I look at the stars  
and I marvel before the one  
mystery of which I am witness  
I write my poetry trying to reach  
my reader's soul  
but I don't not even reach  
the heart

\* \* \*

My sadness fills me the soul  
because I want to deepen  
in the soul  
until playing the most sacred thing  
but the solitude a deep solitude  
it invades me  
and me desperate  
I insist on attempting  
to reach that twin soul  
that she understands me.

\*\*\*





## SENTIMENTS

per Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

Núvols nascuts  
en la profunditat  
d'un ànima compassiva  
que com peix  
en els oceans de l'amabilitat  
un amor infinit  
per la veritat

nascuda en una existència  
plena de meravelles  
per descobrir  
aquest caminant  
amb esperança sense limits  
per trobar  
a qui li volen acompanyar  
en un recorregut únic  
la sendera  
de la veritable llibertat

\*\*\*



## WHY DO YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

The air that I breathe has the perfume  
yours, the sunlight their shine  
it is you soul in mine  
why do you leave me alone?  
if I love you so much.

\* \*

My soul has the size  
of you love  
your word, each caress  
it enlarges my heart  
until the infinite.

\* \*

You silence it makes sick me  
sick person slowly stays  
without vitality, I lose the life  
slowly, because you are  
my life

\* \*

My heart beats slowly without you  
but when you are with me  
my heart becomes a hurricane  
of happiness and love for you.

\* \*

Solely alive to love you

you don't leave me alone my love  
because I die without you



## I want to Feel I Live

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Awake to the dawn  
a new day,  
it is maybe different  
up-to-date of yesterday,  
a deep feeling invades me  
reaching me the deepest thing  
wondering myself  
am I alive?  
oh is maybe only  
a shade of that that I see  
every day,  
I affirm with vehemence, I want to feel I live,  
I want to love and to be loved, until the satiety,  
until the eternity,  
full twin souls of existence,  
full of life, I don't want to be a shade  
of the brilliant light of that sun that is soul  
and non body,  
feeling non thought,  
embracing the being's entirety,  
until almost to suffocate the routine of a life  
in exchange for a brilliant existence  
a born sun of a thousand lived lives  
traveling infinite roads  
toward you my life  
my infinite soul  
that I can no longer contain

plus the desire to hug and to kiss  
until the senses are intoxicated  
in a dance of divinities,

of name love, eternal..  
without end neither I begin,  
dancing in united souls  
infinitely dear  
unique love, unique soul,  
unique feel I live  
help me my life!

\* \* \*



## UN REGARD PROFOND

par jordi mas manjon

\*\*\*

Nous regardons le monde  
sans voir la profondeur  
de la beauté de la vie  
habitués à voir la peau de cela  
que nous désirons

\*\*

La vie elle est profonde pleine  
de petites nuances de vie

\*\*

Les miettes d'existence  
avec une essence Divine  
la Vie née de vie  
des bourgeons d'herbe fraîche  
les pleins Coeurs de sentiments  
et d'émotions  
les désirs nés dans l'espérance  
la plus secrète de trouver un coeur  
une âme qu'il écoute  
et répartit notre espérance

\*\*\*\*



\*\*\*\*

## UNE JOLIE AMITIÉ

par Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*\*

Un goût à une amitié

inonde ma douce âme  
un sentiment né dans le calme  
comme un soir de printemps  
que la brise douce nourrit la peau  
doucement et le cœur late lent  
sans rapidité comme attendant  
à que l'âme de sa Douce permission  
une amitié née de l'âme  
dans le doux calme..

\*\*\*\*\*



## WONDERFUL FRIENDSHIP

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Born friendship  
of an infinite feeling  
beyond the stars  
and constellations  
more distant  
however it is born in the depth  
of the heart  
and of the next soul  
to us

\* \*

Feelings  
of infinite beauty  
because it is the heart  
that touches smoothly  
the friend's soul  
a soft close contact  
as the spring breeze  
with the perfume  
of the clean love  
clear without hidden  
corners  
brilliant as the sunlight

\* \*

Friendship and love

are two words

twins that share beating  
of the heart  
and the shine  
of the soul

\* \* \*





## ALONE WITH MYSELF

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Deep very deep  
I travel toward inside  
toward the center  
of the soul  
that far it is  
the superficial thing  
that is vain  
wealth, possessions  
that little value has  
in comparison  
to a single word of love  
born word of love  
of such a deep feeling  
that the oceans seem puddles  
and the skies infinite small spaces

\*\*

I am only me  
alone when I was born  
alone when I die  
and in this intermission that is the life

\*\*

I live in the depth of a search  
whose outcome is the encounter  
with that soul that is eternal  
it would please me to have company  
in the one on the way to the life  
leaning on in the dear person

at the end of everything

a deep overflowed feeling  
of love without end  
infinite love,  
without limits  
without conditions  
only the dear person  
with me until the eternity.

\*\*\*



## STEPS

by jordi mas manjon

---

I walk slowly  
looking for a place  
in that solitary soul  
of an inhospitable space

\* \* \*

To remember yearnings  
of hesitant steps  
in long walks  
of natural sounds  
whispers

\* \* \*

Solitary souls  
isolated in islands  
distant of souls  
lost in paradises  
of dreams of hearts  
sleeping  
in deep dreams  
lost souls

\* \* \*

Chills in skins  
died by lack  
of those feelings  
of born hearts  
in slow beats  
of distant thoughts

\*\*\*

Near feelings  
now distant  
of approximate hearts  
then abandoned  
aching as  
lost traveling strangers  
contained tears  
of deep pains  
as abyss volcanos  
extinguished without  
the incandescent clouds  
without rakes of those  
steps of having forgotten  
walkers  
being the one extinguished  
forgotten sound of words  
already unconscious  
forgotten meanings  
lost steps  
whispers in the hearings  
ghosts inhabiting in  
the souls already forgotten  
because already nobody remembers  
the name of the one who those  
it took.

\*\*\*\*



## OUR VITAL FORCE

by Jordi mas manjon

\* \* \*

Anything fears  
except the lack  
of faith in me  
because the force  
of the life  
resides  
in my heart

\*

Anything fears

of those things  
that other people  
they fear so much  
sew worthless because  
the valuable thing  
it is the life but  
the dear person's life  
for her for the dear person  
I cross oceans and seas  
I cross deserts  
and unknown skies  
for the dear person  
I fight against  
any danger  
without fear  
with decision  
brave because  
I am  
the fortunate man

that I know that  
the vital force  
of the existence  
that force is in me  
to offer it  
to those people  
that I love  
with all  
my soul

\* \* \* \*



## INTENSITY OF LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

It dawns the day  
very slowly the lids  
they open up to the life  
extraordinary light  
of existence

blinding and brilliant  
as a sweet caress  
has wakened up  
in this new day

\*

A full flavor  
deep complete  
to life it has begun  
to fill my soul  
and a sweet smile  
encourages the expression  
sweet of the faction  
of my face  
turn to be born

\*

Now the life  
has flavor  
along the day  
different shades  
with different sensations  
will go lapsing  
as ghastly clouds

moved by the wind  
of the life

\*

I feel the Intensity  
of being alive  
each centimeter of the skin  
exclaims in language  
vital existential  
primary equally  
that at the beginning  
a fight with the force  
of the continuity of the life  
with all intensity love.

\* \*





## FEELINGS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I like to say hello in the morning,  
it tenderizes me to say see you later,  
I never say good-bye,  
because the farewells  
are as the icy wind,  
that it cuts and it hurts

\* \*

I like a caress,  
of a sweet word  
happiness calmly  
and with soul

\* \*

I like a penetrating look  
of a sweet soul  
overflowing of love  
and calmly  
of soul

\* \*

I like to narrow the dear person  
and to feel their soul  
near my face  
of my love

\* \*

Wonderful feelings  
born of the deep soul  
expressed in looks  
and sweet words



# DARK NIGHT ONLY WITH GOD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Only with my soul  
I look inside the heart  
I ask to the darkness  
of the night if the light  
of my soul it will be enough  
to light where I step

\* \* \*

Open eyes, closed eyes  
doesn't care darkness  
it's unfathomable,  
there are not stars neither small light  
where I can look and to feel  
sure, only  
I am accompanied with the idea  
of a kind God that  
he assists my supplications  
of abandoned human being  
in the darkness of one night  
that it seems endless

\* \* \*

It will dawn.. when?  
soon? I need to see the light  
of a new day with rays of light  
of a born hope  
in the soul of a future better  
it maybe is not licit?  
it's not licit to have hope?

\* \* \*

And I heard the deafening voice  
of a God responding  
to my supplication  
or it's maybe my imagination  
that forced by the necessity  
invented to that God  
I don't know! does it maybe care?  
everything doesn't happen inside the soul!  
because that more gives if the reality  
is born of a fantasy  
or the fantasy was born of a reality  
seriously important

it's that I am only in the darkness  
in company of God  
and he spoke

\* \* \*



## LET US WALK TOGETHER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Sweet steps together walk  
in the powdery road  
and in their rake fragrant flowers  
they open their petals  
showing the beautiful colors  
of a complete existence.

\* \*

Sweet steps together  
a step behind the other one  
an infinite chain  
of events  
some cheerful ones other sad  
all they conform  
the life that is manifested

\* \*

We walk together now and tomorrow  
in this present and in that future  
together we can with the barriers  
of the difficulties and together we live  
the happiness of the shared road

\* \*

Souls united meetings  
for the delivery of the truth  
of the existence  
truth contained in the heart  
and an only soul  
unique walk.



## THE DESTINATION

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

I dedicate hidden  
shade of the soul  
insecure steps  
in the road  
of the life

\* \*

Encounters, forgetfulness  
reunion  
more forgetfulness  
memoirs like shrouds  
spread  
in a long line  
of lived feelings

\* \*

I dedicate well-known  
for a god already forgotten  
for the busy men  
in give-humanized tasks  
for a way of life  
automated

\* \*

Men's destination and gods  
in an unique existence  
outside of the ego of the permanency  
road of the life

\* \* \*



## I SING TO THE HOPE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \* \*

I breathe with abundance the air  
fresh of the morning,  
and my face refreshes with the sweet  
drops of the dew.

It has dawned, a new day,

and my thirsty soul of hope  
opens up as empty vessel  
to receive the fresh breeze  
of a new life.

Soft and radiant  
rays of light emanate of that sun  
hot of existence,

and my lukewarm blood before, now hot  
it boils of hope for that new day,  
full of flavor to life.

Anything fears, neither now neither tomorrow,  
everything decides now,  
in this eternal present,  
infinite, hole, full,  
existence, is  
the life.

\*\*\*



## STATION OF RAINS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

First drops on  
the dirty glass of powder  
intense rain later  
dragging particles of dirt  
until the radiant glass  
transparent it is again.  
Already! everything has happened  
as in a without happening.  
The burden and the anxiety  
they have disappeared  
as if never  
they had a to exist.  
Anything lasts  
everything is mutation  
in a to happen  
mysterious  
in the one that us

we last  
nevertheless  
we don't command.  
We are only  
of the destination  
slaves.

\*\*\*



## ONLY THINK OF YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \* \*

I only think of you  
you are the whole universe  
for me

There isn't nothing else important that you.

I only think of you  
for the day and the night  
because you are that  
for what I was born.

I only think of you  
because you soul  
it's my love.

\*\*\*\*





## NOT CONVENTIONAL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

what is't conventional?  
that the sun illuminates the day!  
that the night it has the moon  
I don't want to be conventional  
I want to be everything it surrenders for you  
each atom of my body  
each thought of my head  
each beat of my heart  
each feeling of my soul  
it's only for you

a lot beyond any it limits  
a lot beyond any frontier  
a lot beyond any convention  
we are together in a way unique  
in a deep hug of our hearts  
and of our souls  
alone you and me  
in this world  
in this life  
in this existence  
together in a grateful love  
endorsed by our souls  
in an only feeling  
born from an infinite depth  
soul  
love  
feeling  
you and me



## I LOVE YOU MORE THAN MY LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

The flavor of the life  
for me you are only you.  
My happiness is to be next to you  
always loving you.  
Everything is different  
when I am next to you  
everything is better  
everything is wonderful.

When I kiss you  
my soul it is yours  
and you soul is mine.  
when I caress you  
you skin is my skin  
and my chills are yours.  
Everything is different

with you everything  
it is special next to you.  
It is as if the life has a secret garden  
and to consent to there is it to open a door  
and this door has a lock  
and the key to open it is you.  
You are the secret key of that garden  
you are that wonderful garden  
that I am their gardener  
loving that I take care and I love  
every day  
you my love

you are the most wonderful thing  
of a strange universe  
but beautiful.  
You my love.  
You my soul love.

\*\*\*\*



## feeling

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

the feeling grows  
every day more and more  
as the cloud in the sky  
that it incr  
eases of size  
until finally discharge  
their saint dilutes  
to the thirsty earth.  
You are my cloud  
that loaded with a wonderful  
love you full my soul  
of blessings and hopes.  
My love doesn't have you limit  
  
and it is so big that there is not  
enough I space  
in my heart  
to contain it.  
I am happy because  
you exist  
and you are the most beautiful  
that it exists.  
I love you my soul  
I love you my love

\* \* \*



## ZEN

of jordi mas manjon

\* \* \* \*

Happy Sunday  
designated weekly day  
nominated but not existential  
happy day where it is born the happy day?  
in our mind, in our mouth,  
in the mouth of the other ones  
when it will reach the heart  
that it wants to express  
Pain, happiness, desires...  
all them born  
of having contended  
holes  
I want to be happy! .. screams  
this generation, as small children  
wanting their mother to breastfeed them  
nobody is to listen  
the torn scream of the soul  
begging authentic alliance  
of the sky and the united earth  
in a sea now ocean  
of lingering feelings  
infinities with reaches

beyond the possible thing of that known  
I want to collapse in the mire! until death  
transformed into original substance  
looking for the origin of my essence  
beyond the human thing, of the divine thing,

only existence...  
infinite unfathomable, uncannily  
and darkly there, in that space of the soul,  
intemporal, indimensional, only refuge,  
of an unknown essence,  
not born, always existed  
without end.. without principle...  
always present  
in a now,  
in a here,  
painful, or comic,  
according to the high or low tides  
of our desires,  
compliments and unsatisfied,  
fears, fears, shades  
of our dreams, always dreamed  
along that invented time.  
spirit!, born of the hope  
of that it knows that there is not anything

\* \* \* \* \*



## AIR NOW WIND

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I am wind in calm  
that I go for a walk  
for the surface  
of the sea  
caressing  
the soft waves  
of my thoughts  
that as invisible fingers

model that calm it dilutes  
metamorphosing it  
in waves  
with names and expensive  
losing that  
saint calms down

\* \*

In an instant I have left  
of being in Peace  
now infuriated  
I hit the waters  
and enormous waves  
they are debated  
without stopping  
without control  
in a dance  
existential

\* \*

Everything is in the surface

anything awaits in the depth  
it has only been a blow of air  
that infuriated ,transformed  
in fierce wind  
and now I already calm down  
it rests as breeze  
soft of spring  
flutters in form  
of colorful butterfly  
settling burningly  
confidently in the surface  
of a skin protector feeling  
with the sensibility  
of an existent being  
not only in the superficially  
but also in the deep thing  
where the roots taking root  
with infinite force  
it remains for always  
awaiting one day  
in that that the superficial thing

give their place to that  
that it is substantial  
of being recognized  
as the existential force  
the Being  
source of life  
where to satiate our thirst  
it dilutes vital with flavor  
infinite of a to Be  
and of a to go  
as the air moving  
the vane of the destination  
of a to walk in  
a not unknown  
road  
to be had repeated  
infinitely until reaching  
the freedom of resting  
of stopping there being



understood  
that the life  
the existence  
we are only  
ourselves

\* \* \* \*



## am I alone?

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

am I alone?

Oh! It is maybe only one  
ephemeral cloud of an instant  
thought and not existed

Who does affirm?

is there certainty?

Yes, there is responded  
the blessed one

in their awakening

Everything is one  
and one is everything

As the ice

that it was water

and now it is

dead

at some time I was alone?

at some time I did exist?

I dream, dreams

we dream

and we believe

to believe!

now I sit down

under the tree,

I surrender,

I give

I give

finally rest

I am alone  
I was alone  
witness  
of a to happen  
that it was not mine  
anything was mine  
now rest!  
awake  
or sleeping  
only  
I am this  
nothing else that this

\* \* \* \*



## "CIELITO"

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

You are my unique "CIELITO"  
the most wonderful gift

of the whole universe  
you my love

\* \*

When in the morning  
I hear you voice  
my heart wakes up  
full of happiness  
repeating  
"CIELITO "CIELITO"  
the same as a song  
intoned by the angels

\* \*

You are my "CIELITO"  
of the soul  
me without you  
I could not live  
my "CIELITO"  
because you are  
my lover  
"CIELITO"

\* \*

Every day  
of our life  
we will sing  
to the heaven  
and I will say an and another time

"CIELITO"  
"CIELITO"  
of my heart  
and my soul  
"CIELITO"  
OF MY LOVE

\*\*\*



# Lighthouse that indicates the road

## happy of the love

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

I am very happy  
each moment of the day that  
I am with you  
happy seeing  
as you smile  
and you smile  
it's as the horizon of the sea  
a soft and wonderful  
wave of the surface  
of that deep ocean  
that it's you soul

\* \*

When I 'm next to you  
I perceive the soft heat  
of you skin  
that it shivers  
as the soft waves  
of the surface of a sea  
that in their depths  
it keeps a treasure  
the treasure of our love  
beautiful jewel  
protected by the mythological ones  
Titanes that preserve

that is the most valuable thing  
of the whole universe  
it's the love

\* \*

My skin shivers in contact  
with you skin  
the same as the wind  
shakes with force the green leaves  
of a tree still young

that extends their branches with the force  
of him recently sprouted  
sprouted of the source of the life

\* \*

All beauty contained in you  
that beautiful you are my lover  
you are the most wonderful  
and beautiful of all  
the creatures  
of the creation  
the same as the first woman  
of the paradise you are  
the most valuable  
of the women  
with the full heart  
of my soul  
that it clamors to the heaven  
with the maximum happiness  
I love you  
only to you  
you thrill  
heart  
lighthouse that indicates  
the road  
happy of the love

\* \*



## YOU LOOKED

of jordi mas manjon

\* \* \*

You looked  
it's the sweet look  
of the deep love  
that it has been born  
of the purest soul  
you pure  
and transparent soul  
as the air of

the high summits  
snowy

\* \*

You looked  
with the expression  
of your eyes  
of that beautiful  
green color  
as an emerald  
beautiful green look

\* \*

I want to hug  
that look of love  
to kiss your closed lids  
and to whisper  
you softly sweet words  
of love

\* \*

My only desire is to love you



to love you and to kiss you  
with the infinite love  
of my heart  
and of the soul

\* \*

I adore you sweet look  
and I surrender  
and I prostrate to your feet  
as obedient servant  
of my lover  
with eternal love  
an infinite hug

\* \* \*



# HAPPINESS

by jordi mas manjon

\* \*

When I am sad  
the sadness lasts me a little  
because you voice is an elixir  
the elixir of the happiness

\* \*

You sweet expression of the voice  
is soft as the dawn  
golden of the mornings  
of our childhood

\* \*

Sweet, sweet love ,to love  
that wonderful creation  
of a kind God  
you are you  
my love

\* \*

Chills of pleasant  
loves are your words  
born from you soul  
for me

\* \*

Happiness only happiness  
born of a deep love  
from a heart together to you  
to you deep and full soul  
of an authentic sincere love  
real toward me

\* \*

And I correspond with my love

born of the happiness for you  
and for you  
only to you  
my love  
my sweet love

\* \* \* \*



## CONFESSION OF LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Every day I love you more,  
more and more it grows  
the same as the sea,  
the sea of the life  
life of love and it thrills,  
thrills of living eternally  
with you only with you,  
with you, you,  
my love,  
my hope,  
love and born hope  
of the spark of a wonderful one  
existence,  
shared you and me,  
together in a happiness,  
infinite of love  
born love of the soul

\* \* \*



# UNIQUE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Among multitude of drops  
that they conform the oceans  
highlights  
the most beautiful drop  
more wonderful  
and this it's unique  
because you are

\* \*

Each second are unique  
because you live  
in it

in the time  
a time unique  
that it's of the heart  
of the lover

\* \*

You kindness sincerity  
it's unique  
because it's born of a soul  
full of the more  
wonderful beauty

\* \*

You are unique  
my love of the soul

\*\*\*\*\*



## SOFT FLAVOR TO FIELD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

The soft breeze  
knocks down  
to the tender green grass  
as revering the mother earth  
that welcoming rocks her  
to it the rocks  
whispering him the wind  
loving words of love  
for the life  
for the existence  
all told that beautiful  
to discover from the deep heart  
and of a tender soul  
that as the green grass  
rocks himself  
to the soft cooing  
of the warm wind  
of the sweet born spring  
of the existence  
of the most sacred thing  
and it's  
THE LOVE

\*\*\*\*\*



# THAT HAPPINES TO BE WITH YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

The authentic dawn  
it's when you awake  
and you speak with me  
because you voice  
it's the event  
more wonderful  
that it happens  
every morning  
when you me  
we are together  
in the heart  
and in the soul

\* \*

We are happy together  
as the stars  
in the velvet one  
sky of those  
romantic nights  
of love

\* \*

Your lips with you beautiful  
smile seems to tell me  
to me  
only to me  
that I kiss you  
eternally  
sweetly  
passionately

savoring  
you love  
savoring  
our happiness

together  
always together  
you and me  
you soul and my soul  
in an only love  
together  
in an unique soul

\* \* \* \*





# PRAYER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

Oh! My God  
that alone I'm  
I'm so insignificant  
so small  
amid the tempest  
of the life  
Oh!! My God  
I'm alone  
and only  
I can pray  
requesting that  
make me a little  
of company  
my soul cries  
of sadness  
for so many things  
my heart beats sad  
because it's alone  
Oh! My God  
don't give way  
at this time  
of tribulation  
I want to think  
that somebody  
love me  
and that soon my solitude  
  
will stop to be it



# I ONLY WANT TO THINK OF YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I only want to think of you  
the whole time  
each second  
of the day  
you occupying my heart  
and hugging my soul

\* \*

I only want to think of you  
nothing else that in you  
because you are the love  
more beautiful than exist  
you are breeze of the life  
that floods my soul  
of happiness and thrills

\* \*

I only want to think of you  
when I am alone  
because you full all my life  
and I only need you  
the most wonderful woman  
of the whole creation  
thank you  
my Lord God!

\*\*\*\*



I love you  
by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

wonderful sound  
that of you voice  
saying me

I love you  
my heart grows  
of happiness  
with the sound  
of you soul  
expressing  
you love  
I love your soul  
you wonderful  
soul  
that united  
to my soul  
is an enormous  
and unique soul  
that shines  
more than the sun  
repeating  
I love you  
I love you  
only to you  
my soul  
love you

\* \* \*



# THE TIME

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

How quick!  
lapses the time  
I didn't notice  
that the spring  
of my life  
had lapsed  
time ago

\* \*

Sweet time  
to think  
in the now

and the past  
to remember  
however  
small tears  
furrow  
my cheeks  
because  
the time,  
it's memory

\* \*

what will it happen now?  
that strange  
feelings  
will cross  
in the journey  
of my existence

\* \*

Maybe this to lapse  
of the time  
it's not the habitual thing  
from the birth

\* \*

The time of each  
one of us  
it's governed  
for unknown  
God  
that they govern  
our destinations

\* \*

A strong pain  
in my chest  
warns me  
that my heart  
implores  
to share  
what subtracts of time  
with another time  
of another heart  
the heart of the soul

of the person that I love

\* \* \*



# NIGHT OF SUMMER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Hot night  
covers with their mantel  
velvet  
our souls  
that with yearning  
await  
the full summer of life  
offering  
the nectar  
of the life  
in an explosion  
of existence  
full of coloring  
of a coloring  
of love to be with you

\* \*

wonderful summer night  
has arrived  
after a long one  
on the way to one spring  
that had flourished

\* \*

In the heat of this  
summer night  
my eyes  
they look at the sky  
covered with stars  
and I reach the heaven

of a well-known love  
with the fingers

of my soul  
adoring you  
love

\* \* \*



# The Night

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

My closed eyes  
in the darkness  
of the night  
peek  
the shine  
remembered  
of you sweet look

\* \*

In my hearings  
it resonates  
an and another time  
the sweet sound  
of you dear voice

\* \*

My heart jumps  
of joy and happiness  
because we are  
united  
for the knot  
of the love  
an eternal love  
eternal  
my night

\* \* \*





# WE ARE HAPPY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

We are so happy  
that the world  
is better

\* \*

We are so happy  
and shines  
our love  
from our  
soul

\* \*

We are so happy  
and the world  
no longer tour  
now dances  
dances without stopping  
to the music's compass  
of our  
love  
that is the melody  
of our soul

\* \*



# UNIQUE SOUL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

I am resting  
in the bed  
relaxed  
imagining to you  
seeing your green eyes  
and you brilliant look  
as the drops  
of the dew

of the dawn  
looking me  
and me full of joy  
I am happy  
because we are together  
loving us deeply  
infinitely  
lovingly  
forever  
in a love  
full of joy  
of happiness  
of authentic  
love  
you and me  
an unique soul



## Cheerful

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

You voice is the wave  
of the first hour  
of the morning  
that brings  
the happiness  
of a new day

\* \*

You witness  
is the essence  
of the life  
sprouting  
as nectar  
of the deep  
earth  
of the soul  
shared

\* \*

The happiness  
  
of you heart  
is the force  
of my soul  
that does an effort  
to be  
always  
in equally  
happiness

\* \*

Heart of my soul

don't change  
you always know  
equally  
doing happy bell  
of the life  
and shared  
of the soul

\* \* \*



## grows

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

My love grows  
as the waves  
of the sea  
and my heart feels  
the love like  
the depth  
of the ocean  
my soul and heart  
are only one  
YOU

\*\*\*\*



## Poetic language

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I am it that not  
I believe that I am  
I think what I am not  
I am what I don't believe  
I believe what I am  
where am I?  
was it, inside?  
or in any place?  
we are maybe  
only dream  
dreamt  
for a stranger  
giant  
that he looks at us  
from a distant one  
and unknown region  
I wrap up  
in the warm welcome  
of the source of the life  
and I dream that am free  
free as  
I dream that would be  
the life  
sprouting eternally  
of the source  
of a water  
crystalline



# YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

My love my treasure  
my heart my soul  
my life

my air  
my happiness

\*\*

I am yours my honey  
I am yours  
all yours  
always yours  
eternally yours

\*\*\*

I love you my love  
and we are happy  
for our love  
that it is a marvel  
we love each other  
and it is the most valuable thing  
of the whole earth

\*\*\*\*



# LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Your lips  
have flavor  
to new life

\* \*

The air  
is more  
transparent  
and fresh  
with your presence

\* \*

Your eyes emanate  
the kindness  
wonderful  
of the love

\* \*

I want to submerge  
and to swim in the

depth  
of you look  
of love

\* \*

My feelings  
grow and grow  
day by day  
with the vicinity  
of you soul  
serene and loving

\* \*



you are the wonderful  
creation  
of a kind God  
you my love

\* \* \*



# YOU ARE MY LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

I sing in the morning  
of happiness  
because I am  
with you  
always  
with you

\* \*

I laugh of  
happiness  
because  
you fill  
my heart  
of hope

\* \*

My soul shines  
next to yours  
and the two souls  
they dance with  
the happiness

of the love

\* \*

We are happy  
because we love each other  
from our  
heart and soul

\* \*

You are my life  
all my life

next to you  
everything is wonderful  
as you  
the woman more  
beautiful and wonderful  
of the creation  
lifelong  
\* \* \* \*



# SING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

I sing a morning  
with an enormous  
happiness  
because you are  
with me

\* \*

We laugh together  
we celebrate the life  
that is marvels

\* \*

Our love  
is been born  
of our  
souls  
and saved  
in the hearts

\* \*

The kisses are  
loving  
born  
of our passion  
of woman and man

\* \*

The whole universe  
celebrates our  
love  
infinitely

eternally  
you and me  
celebrating  
together

\* \* \*



# FUTURE

by jordi mas manjon

\* \* \*

I look at my hands  
and I see force  
health  
but maybe  
this is enough

\* \*

My eyes yearn  
the happiness  
now  
but it is the future  
the one that the guard  
as a treasure  
to discover

\* \*

how secret they await me?  
a future emerges  
of the dark ones  
and unknown  
waters of him  
infinite  
being  
with the finite thing

\* \*

I am alone  
alone awaiting  
that the future  
comes to for me

\* \* \* \*



## KISSES

of jordi mas manjon

\* \* \*

Sweet kisses  
in your lips,  
every morning,  
we give ourselves  
with all the happiness  
of our hearts

\* \*

You smile, you laugh  
you happiness  
is shown  
in you beautiful  
face

\* \*

And I am happy  
seeing you  
happy,  
my heart  
overflows of happiness  
when you are  
happy

\* \*

Every day, each  
night, every morning  
is wonderful  
because us,  
we are together

\* \* \*



# I HAVE DESIRES TO CRY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

I woke up to the dawn  
and the first thing that beats  
my heart  
was to cry

\* \*

two tears steamed up  
my eyes  
and didn't leave me  
to see the new day

\* \*

Tears born  
of a sadness  
not well-known  
oh! perhaps yes  
only known  
for the secret one  
soul

\* \*

I feel alone  
and to the same one  
time  
accompanied  
ohh! that  
strange world this  
of feelings

\* \*

I want to always be  
together to the heart  
and to the Soul



sharing feelings  
deep come  
from the most secret  
spaces of you Soul

\* \*

I have desires to cry  
and I cannot retain  
tears ,them  
Maybe a man  
cannot cry  
for that  
loves so much

\* \* \*



# DELICIOUS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

You flavor is delicious  
you have flavor  
to freedom

\* \*

I savor with pleasure  
the flavor  
of you love

\* \*

You are delicious  
as the flowers  
recently sprouted  
after one  
take of soft rain

\* \*

you are tender and soft  
with flavor to life

\* \*

My love grows and it grows  
as the flowers  
in spring

\* \*

beautiful wonderful  
enchantress  
delicious  
love

\* \* \*



## MUSICAL MELODY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Delicious it's the beginning  
of the day with you  
delicious it's the flavor  
of you mouth  
sweet to love

\* \*

My heart enjoys  
with your delicious one  
musical melody  
that it's you soul

\* \*

I dance full  
of happiness  
with your melody  
of the soul

\* \*

It's a melody  
with musicality  
coming of the more ones  
deep of you to Be

\* \*

You don't stop  
beautiful melody  
that my heart  
wants to dance  
eternally  
with you

\* \* \*



# I AM HAPPY BEING HAPPY YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \* \*

You smile  
done happy my soul  
you laugh done happy  
my heart  
that jumps of  
happiness  
for you

\* \* \*

Each second  
that you are  
happy  
I am  
happier

\* \* \*

When we speak  
and your eyes  
illuminate  
of happiness  
my heart grows  
and grows  
and flies to  
the heaven

\* \* \*

You green eyes  
as the grass  
fresh of those  
green grasslands  
are illuminated  
of happiness

with me  
and I am happy

\* \* \*

I am happy  
when you are  
happy  
always  
eternally  
happy

\* \* \* \*



# THE FORCE OF THE LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \* \* \*

I love with everything  
the force of the life  
without it limits  
without opposite  
without fear

\* \* \*

The breeze of the  
Spring  
it contributes  
the soft perfume  
of the life  
being born

\* \* \*

The joyful soul  
it shines as  
the sun  
in the dawn

\* \* \*

The hearts beat  
with the illusion  
of the recently  
born

\* \* \*

The force of the life  
  
it impels toward before  
with one  
extraordinary  
it forces vital

\* \* \*

What joy the life  
with all the intensity  
I am full of life!  
the Nature screams  
in their entirety

\* \* \* \*



# I AM HAPPY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

My soul jumps  
of happiness  
when it dawns  
the new days  
for our  
souls

\* \*

My heart beats  
with more force  
when  
my soul  
is happy  
giving kisses  
sweets  
to other  
spirits

\* \*

The life is sweetly  
beautiful  
if our  
soul is  
awake

and our heart  
it dances sweetly

\* \*



Everything is brilliant  
everything is beautiful  
you are my benefactor  
you are my creator  
hand

\* \* \*



# ALWAYS WAITING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

Waiting that it arrives  
the night for  
to be able to be with you  
and to give you kisses

\* \*

Waiting that  
the morning it arrives  
for  
to be able to wake up  
and not to be sad

\* \*

Waiting that you return  
to the home later  
of being with your friends

\* \*

Waiting that you realize  
of how much I miss you  
to you

\* \*

Waiting that not me  
leave alone  
because me without you  
I cannot live

\* \*

Waiting that you kiss me  
for me to savor  
the flavor of your lips

\* \*

Always waiting  
always  
always  
waiting waiting

\* \* \* \*



## SWEET NIGHT

of jordi mas manjon

\* \*

I await with  
passion that arrives  
this moment  
of encounter  
you heart and mine

\* \*

The night it has the flavor  
of you mouth  
and your kisses  
the music  
of the love

\* \*

Sweet night  
sweet love  
sweet flavor  
of you mouth  
saying  
I miss you  
my love

\* \*

Sweet love  
that you receive me  
every night  
with the same one

passion of  
love

\* \*

Waited night

only because  
you are you  
only for your  
wonderful  
love

\* \* \* \*



# HOLY GRAIL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Infinite search  
of my soul  
for the sacred thing  
of the existence

\* \*

I secrete saved  
in the deepest thing  
of our  
hearts

\* \*

Infinite oceans  
of time  
in you search  
still non pickup

\* \*

Ohh! Sacred Grail  
give me of drinking  
of you sacred  
bleed Real

\* \*

Origin and end  
of the life  
it thrills

sacred  
of the  
humanity

\* \*

I want to satiate my  
thirst of the sacred thing  
in the deepest thing  
of the secret  
that you keep with zeal  
from oceans of  
time and space  
secretly

\* \* \*



## FLAVOR TO YOU

of jordi mas manjon

\* \* \*

That delicious  
flavor has you love

\* \*

The flavor of your  
loving lips  
are elixir  
of a sweet one  
love

\* \*

Your caresses  
sweet  
have the feeling  
of the flavor of you  
wonderful love

\* \*

The happiness  
that my soul  
does happy  
has the flavor  
of you sweet

heart

\* \*

Marvel of the creation  
the flavor that emanates  
of you soul and heart  
goddess's flavor  
loving



\* \*

Beautiful creature  
born in the paradise  
of the gods  
of the love  
sweet creature  
wonderful  
that you caress  
my soul and you give  
flavor to my  
heart

\* \* \* \*



# THE HEAT OF YOU LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \* \*

You heat of love  
it is welcoming  
as the same life

\* \*

I feel sure  
welcomed in you love  
protected by you love

\* \*

Sweet love the heat  
of you love

\* \*

That delicious it is  
the heat of you love  
that flavorful it is the flavor

of you love

\* \*

My crazy senses  
of the heat of you love

\* \*

I sleep lovingly  
in the lap of you  
heat of love

\* \*

I want to be  
eternally  
submerged in  
you heat of love



# SADDENED

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I believe in  
the love  
romantic  
in a world  
represented  
for the money

\* \*

I love the life  
the existence  
and the force  
of my heart  
is happiness  
of the my existence

\* \*

saddened  
when people  
that I love  
they only go away  
for the money

\* \*

I pray to the heaven  
for the life  
for the authentic existence  
for the romantic love  
without interest

\* \*

await await

pray pray  
Oh! that  
saddened  
I am  
in a world  
current  
of interest  
commercial  
oh!! love

\* \* \* \*



(in poetic language the despair and the hope)

## I AM TIRED

of jorge

\* \*

I am tired  
of waiting  
something that me  
same I ignore  
discourages

\* \*

I am tired that  
nobody can understand me  
discourages

\* \*

I am tired of awaiting  
that the heaven listens to me  
discourages

\* \*

I am tired of having  
hope without  
limit  
discourages

\* \*

I am tired of loving  
and not to be loved  
discourages

\* \*

I am tired of being  
tired  
without hope  
discourages

\* \*

But I still have left it  
an ember  
of divinity  
in my soul and  
in my heart  
hope

\* \*

An ember with desires  
of being revived  
of being something more than  
a simple hope  
at the end hope

\* \* \* \*



# I ONLY LIVE FOR YOU

of jordi mas manjon

\* \*

I only live for you  
for you

my heart beats  
for you

\* \*

My soul is alive  
for you  
it dances for you

\* \*

At nights  
next to you  
I share  
your dreams  
in you paradise  
oneiric

\* \*

My adored  
soul love  
my inspiration  
to continue  
living

\* \*

My rainbow  
multicolored  
of wide  
color with flavor

of love

\* \*

My sea of love  
with your soft ones  
musical waves  
that with your voice  
you do me be  
happy every day  
more and more

\* \* \*





# MI HEART WANTS TO LEAVE WITH YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

My heart  
you comes out of  
my chest  
to leave  
with you

\* \*

My heart  
dances and jumps  
to the compass  
of the melody  
of you love

\* \*

My heart only  
is happy  
next to you

\* \*

I cannot retain  
to my heart  
that jumps  
and jumps  
of joy  
for you  
my love

\* \*

The melody  
of you love  
are the beats  
of my  
heart

\* \* \*



# TILIN TILIN

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

The sound  
of your laugh  
it is the music  
of my soul

\* \*

Tilin Tilin sounds  
and it resonates  
the same as  
a beautiful one  
magic melody

\* \*

And my soul dances  
of happiness  
to the compass  
of the magic one  
Tilin Tilin

\* \*

I am happy  
hearing you and  
feeling  
because you  
magic  
Tilin Tilin  
is born of a love  
authentic

\* \*

Please my  
adored  
honey  
it continues  
with you magic  
play  
Tilin Tilin  
and that our  
souls dance  
meetings  
in a dance  
of love  
eternal

\* \* \*



# CONCILIATORY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Mom has heard  
to say to dad  
that he loves you  
with everything  
the soul

\* \*

dad has heard say  
to mom  
that she loves you  
with everything  
their heart

\* \*

Honey you better  
friend  
she told me  
that you are  
its better  
friend

\* \*

my Brother dad  
he told me  
that he loves you  
a lot

\* \*

Dad my brother  
he told me

that he loves you

a lot

\* \*

Beautiful feeling  
to reconcile  
beautiful expression  
of the existence

\* \*

That different  
the world can be  
if we are  
conciliatory

\* \*



## FENCES FAR

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

The tired eyes of looking  
they settle without the spirit  
of the youth  
in that looked  
but for the hurries  
not observed  
not assimilated

\* \*

My soul accomplice  
of a loner  
heart  
yearns to submerge  
in that that still  
it remains unknown  
in the deepest thing  
of the Being  
to be discovered

\* \*

That solitude that of my eyes  
tired that still  
they have an ember  
of yearning to look  
without looking  
to keep  
and to remember

\* \*

The heart beats with hurry  
the moons go and they come  
the suns dawn  
and they disappear  
what is it?  
our soul  
or only  
it is yearning  
without anything

\* \*

I only cry  
I cry in solitary  
accompanied  
for that  
that it doesn't end up  
for that  
that it doesn't begin  
that it is the soul  
that it hides  
it awaits  
to be  
resuscitated

\* \*

Dear sweet  
soul  
that always  
together  
we have known  
and now we yearn  
to know  
that there is really  
in the deepest thing

of the Being  
in the spaces  
infinite timeless  
of the most unknown  
abyss  
of the one that there are  
arisen  
and born



to the one that we will return  
deprived

\* \* \*



# I KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I know what you know  
that I love you

\* \*

I know what you know  
that I suffer  
when I am not  
with you

\* \*

I know what you know  
that I am not able to  
to breathe  
without you

\* \*

I know that you know  
what you are  
everything for me

\* \*

I know what you know  
that us  
we are an alone one  
soul

\* \*

I know what you know  
that I only want

for you  
the best thing  
of this world

\* \*

I know what you know  
that me  
I die when  
you are not  
with me

\* \*

I know what you know  
that all him mine  
is yours

\* \*

I know that you know  
that my soul  
my heart  
are eternally  
yours

\* \* \*



# THE AWAKENING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

This morning  
you are beautiful  
as always  
my spring flower

\* \*

This morning you are  
the most wonderful  
flower of the garden  
of the paradise

\* \*

This morning you perfume

of you beautiful heart  
it floods my soul  
that you yearn witnesses

\* \*

This morning I am happy  
of loving the life  
next to you  
us together  
eternally  
together

\* \* \*



## FLAVOR OF THE AFTERNOON

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I am lying  
on the grass  
savoring the one  
flavor of you memory

\* \*

That pleasure to remember  
the flavor of you skin  
soft as the silk

\* \*

The breeze of the afternoon  
has the flavor  
of the green and fresh  
grass

\* \*

The laziness invades  
my body  
and my soul  
it travels for  
the heaven  
of the feelings  
dreamt  
and still not lived

\* \*

How many dreams to  
flavor an afternoon  
they are for future

\* \*

Wonderful flavor  
those of the afternoons



# FLOURISH!

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

Can you listen  
the words of  
my heart?

\* \*

My mouth speaks  
with the heart  
to the mother  
earth and  
to the heaven  
of our soul

\* \*

listen as  
the flourishes  
life

\* \*

listen as  
the life grows

\* \*

The flavor of the life  
it is sweet and I do bitter  
but the words  
of the heart always  
they flourish in you  
soul

\* \*

Beautiful soul  
listen those  
words

of the heart

\* \*

I want to be  
next to you  
all the  
eternity

\* \* \*



# QUESTIONS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

deception of living?  
deception of myself?  
of what do I have deception?

\* \*

am I alone?  
don't they love me?  
of what am I disappointed?

\* \*

did maybe have hopes?  
did I maybe believe?  
why all this?  
is the destination maybe?  
does the destination exist?

\* \*

I don't know anything  
I only know that borrowed  
that learned  
only memory

\* \*

is the only road?  
is he only way?  
there is not another way?  
I always wait  
until when?

\* \*

You hear me you shatter!!

you hear me God!!  
you hear me firmament!!



I am not able to more!!  
my heart is torn  
of pain  
my soul explodes of suffering

\* \*

I am alone  
or alone my belief is?  
some day I will know the truth?  
some day they will respond me  
some of my questions?

\* \*

I am not able to more!!  
please God  
of the firmament  
you help me!!

\* \* \*



# I'm This

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*

I look at the sea  
and I am the sea

\*

I hear the sound  
of the wind  
and I am the wind

\*

I prove the salt  
and I am the salt  
I prove the candy  
and I am the candy

\*

I love you  
and I am the love

\*

I hear you speak

and I am you

\*

You love me  
and I am love

\*

who am?  
that?  
this?  
or I am not  
anything  
without you  
or with you



## DAWN

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

what does it dawn?  
the day?  
my soul?  
I don't know that it dawns

\* \*

I feel strange  
when I wake up  
am I awake?  
continuous sleeping?

\* \*

I find strange  
this world  
and every day more  
am I maybe the stranger?

\* \*

The sun shines and me sunk  
in the dimness  
I see lapse  
the days  
as something other people's

to me

\* \*

I won't find anybody  
that I accompany?  
I will only do  
this trip

\* \*

why am I here?

only to satisfy  
desires?  
or something more?

\* \*

I find strange  
this dawn  
until when?  
will it be infinite?

\* \*

Until tomorrow  
that there will be a new one  
dawn  
or is the same one always?

\* \* \* \*



## LACK OF INTEREST

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I die from pain  
for you it lacks of interest  
the days pass  
and you don't toss me in lack  
and I die from pain

\*

My cry slide for  
my solitary cheeks  
without nobody dries them  
without nobody accompanies  
in my sadness

I know that you are busy  
and that I am only  
who am  
I am the man that loves you  
missing

\*

I cry for you absence  
I cry for you it lacks  
of interest  
because you are everything  
in my life  
the air that I breathe  
the soul that I feel  
the heart that beats  
you are the life that  
it beats inside me

\*

Make I marry my love  
be not indifferent  
because I am only  
with you  
and there is not nothing else lover  
that has gotten lost  
love me as me I love you

\*

My life you know  
that although you are indifferent to me  
I am always with you  
forever with you  
and you with me

\* \* \*



# THE PROSPECTIVE NIGHT

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

The whole day I await  
that the arrives

dark night  
you and me  
me and you

\*

Dark night  
that it welcomes my  
feelings  
deeper  
toward you

\*

Whispers words  
in the hearing  
yearnings and sighs

\*

Fulfilled desires  
and others to be completed

\*

Whispered words  
from the heart  
in the welcoming night

\*

Authentic words

of love  
born from  
the deepest  
feeling of the one  
heart

\*

The prospective night  
to be able to be  
with you  
and nobody more  
only with you  
you and me  
me and you  
in the solitude  
of the night

\* \* \*





# I HAVE A FEELING DE SOLITUDE BUT I AM NOT ALONE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\* \*

I wake up alone  
but I know that I am not alone

\*

I get up and I take a bath  
I have a feeling  
of solitude  
but I am not alone

\*

In the hour of the lunch  
I share the table  
but I feel alone

\*

When I work  
I am with a lot of people  
but I feel alone

\*

When it arrives the night  
I go to bed and I prepare  
to sleep  
and I feel alone

\*

In the world of the dreams  
I move in  
the imagined spaces  
but I feel alone

\*

I feel alone  
but I know that I am not alone



# LADY OF MY SOUL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*

My soul smoothly  
on the heaven it flies  
of the deep loves

\*

As a slight bird feather  
it floats worlds between two  
the real world and that world  
of dreams

\*

A break in the frontier  
of these two worlds  
and filters a ray  
of luminous hope

\*

You are the lady  
of my soul  
that you take it  
to wonderful  
regions of love  
and of hope

\*

My soul obeys your desires  
as the slight comet  
that it flies in the heaven  
my desires

\*

The lady of my soul

and of my desires  
take me to the best  
destination

\* \* \* \*



## JEWEL DE MI SOUL

by jorge

\*\*

Of all the jewels  
of the universe  
the most wonderful

beautiful extraordinary  
sensational jewel  
you are  
my love, you are  
inside my soul

\*

This jewel that you are  
shines with the intensity  
of a thousand stars  
of a thousand universes together

\*

Such a valuable jewel  
as all the treasures  
together of all the kings  
from the beginnings  
of the times

\*

Your look enters  
in my soul  
that sweet one  
look with flavor  
to love

\*

That extraordinary

sensation when  
you enter  
in my soul

\*

A warm sensation  
that it shakes my blood  
and make it boil  
of a warm love

\*

You are the jewel  
of my soul

\* \* \*



# TREASURE DE MY HEART

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*

I don't want wealth  
because my only one  
treasure is you

\*

I don't want houses  
neither cars neither money  
without you

\*

I don't want anything of this  
world

I only care you

\*

You the Love  
it forces that it impels  
and it moves the universe

\*

The treasure of our  
heart

\*

The most valuable jewel  
the soul  
and the looked for treasure  
the love

\* \* \*



# FLAVORS SPRING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

It dawns with melody  
of spring  
flavor to warm  
dawns and  
beautiful evenings

\*

Warm breezes  
they caress our  
skin with a slight one  
chill of pleasure

\*

Beautiful evenings  
with soft tones of  
light caressing those  
places of our  
beautiful encounters

\*

Full evenings  
of flavors of our  
encounters with those  
promises of the tomorrow

\*

Warm flavors  
of full spring  
a deep flavor  
to deep love

\*\*\*



# SUFFERING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*\*\*

Men that beg  
that they are not beggars  
because to be beggar  
it is not a condition  
of the human being

\*

People that suffer  
illnesses  
that they are not sick  
because it is not one  
condition  
of the human being

\*

The suffering  
of the Being  
it is bigger than the one  
suffering of the body

\*

That human is  
to share the suffering  
with the human being  
aching

\*

That near the existence  
we are  
when we extend  
the hand  
to the human being



needful of love

\*

That beautiful destination  
to understand to the other one

\*

That beautiful reality  
to love the humanity  
and to be loved

\*

That easy it is to love  
and that difficult it is to hate  
then why  
the humanity still  
has not learned  
to love

\*

Oh! Lord  
damages the hope  
of learning how to love  
and of being loved

\* \*



# SENSATIONS

by jordi mas manjon

\*

A chill  
in all my body  
when hearing your soft voice

\*

A warm perspiration in everything  
my skin  
with a flavor to love

\*

Deep feelings  
born of you loving source

\*

Soft sensations  
with flavor of pleasure

\*

Accelerated beats  
of our hearts  
when beating together  
with warm tremors  
of love

\*

Accelerated kisses  
for the passion  
with sweet flavor  
of you skin

\*

To savor your flavor  
of born love

of the source  
of your interior

\*

Insatiable to feel  
of you pleasure  
sensual

\*

Lover with flavor  
to freedom  
with flavor to love

\*\*\*\*



# CELEBRATING THE LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

The day it dawns  
the air has the perfume  
of the happy existence

\*

The light shines with intense  
colors of life

\*

My soul takes place from  
the most intimate in the Being  
the marvel of the existence

\*

That pleasant to feel  
in the skin the caress  
of the first rays  
warm of the sun  
It is the life the one that caresses  
my skin and I shiver  
of pleasure

\*

That happiness to take place  
the life in each instant  
That extraordinary gift  
the existence gives us  
I take place with all my being  
the existence of the happiness  
give of the life

\*\*\*



# MIRACLE OF LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

\*\*\*\*\*

My soul looked for you  
during lives and lives  
oceans of time  
in you search  
oceans of spaces  
to you encounter  
Births  
in distant places  
Distancings  
in the same lives  
Frantic searches  
and finally  
the miracle  
I found you  
I rediscovered you  
and my soul  
it recognized you  
in the same instant  
Our souls became  
to gather  
in a miraculous one  
encounter  
and now  
the two souls  
they dance meetings  
in a happiness

without end  
for everything  
the eternity

\*\*\*



# HONEY HEAVEN

by jordi mas manjon

I dance of happiness  
with my soul  
because you are my heaven  
My heart beats  
with the beats of the life  
that the source of you love  
it inspires  
The life is wonderful  
and extraordinary  
because you my marvel  
adored you exist  
next to my heart  
and inside my soul  
The truth of the life  
it resides in our  
shared soul  
and the existence  
dance of happiness  
for our love  
of eternal lasted  
You are my honey and my heaven  
The heaven of the paradise  
of the sacred Goddesses  
You Goddess honey and heaven  
source of love  
always together

in an eternal one  
I hug fused  
in an only soul  
honey and heaven  
you are the origin  
and the end of my life

\*\*\*\*\*





# THOUGHTS OF LOVE

by jordi mas manjon

The thoughts are as clouds  
that they travel for the space of  
our soul

My thoughts are of love  
and they travel for the space  
of you soul

You soul is big and wonderful  
welcoming of all my love

I feel you feelings  
through you thoughts

I want to be inside you  
with you, always accompanying  
with thoughts of love  
of an eternal infinite love

\*\*\*



# MOMENT BECOMES INTIMATE

by jordi mas manjon

\*\*\*

The beauty of to love and to be  
lover

The feeling of love  
authentic among  
a man and a woman

A real moment  
of union of two souls

A to feel the soul  
of the other one next to oneself

The union of two hearts  
with a real love

The heaven and the earth  
celebrating the love  
of two people  
with the twin souls

The beauty of being  
to love and to be loved  
for the only person  
owner of the heart  
of the other one

\*\*\*



# TRUST

by jordi mas manjon

My angel, my life,  
you trust me  
because me never  
I will betray you  
My magic fairy  
you are all it  
that me more I love  
in my life  
I love you with everything  
my heart  
Never have fear  
of anything because you  
can trust me  
Trust is a word  
sacred and beautiful  
and I offer it to you  
as a beautiful flower  
for you  
the most beautiful flower  
of the world  
My love only for you

\*\*\*\*



## sweet love

by Jordi Mas Manjon

I have the flavor  
of your lips  
sweet flavor  
savored until  
the infinite  
sweet love  
sweet and wonderful  
fairy of the love  
the most beautiful  
converted goddess  
in woman  
sweet flavor  
of your love  
feeling with  
flavor to truth  
authenticity of love  
together savoring  
our love  
for always  
forever

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# I only live for you

by jordi mas manjon

Each second of the life  
it is for you  
each beat of my heart  
it is your thought  
Every day is a to think of you  
You are the only reason of living  
for you I live and for you I am happy  
The life without you doesn't have  
value for my  
You are only my reason  
of living  
I love you my life  
with all my heart  
I breathe for you  
only for you I live  
without you I cannot live  
because you are the person  
that me but I love of here  
a here that it is my heart

\*\*\*



## you are the most beautiful..

by Jordi Mas Manjon

The shine of you beauty  
it is supernatural  
You are a goddess  
that you do  
the most beautiful life  
The beauty that emanates of you  
it is as the breeze  
of the dawn  
The flavor  
of you encouragement  
it is as the fragrance  
of the flowers  
Recently sprouted  
in the fresh grass  
of the garden of the Eden  
When you laugh it is  
as springing from the water  
of the source  
Crystalline transparent  
and with the sound  
of the natural beauty  
you are the Goddess  
that we all want to Love  
on all the things  
Supernatural goddess  
Extraordinary goddess  
of the natural beauty

Love become Goddess,  
Goddess become Love

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## el viento habló

por jordi mas manjon

Esta madrugada subí a lo alto de Montsegur, en un lugar discreto y con una visión del entorno casi mágico; primero, suavemente fui encontrando el espacio interno, el silencio interior; como testigo, solamente estaba; no aguardaba nada, no pedía nada; la brisa suave me refrescaba de un calor que a lo largo del día iría in crescendo.

El entorno estaba en silencio, en una de esas jornadas en la que parece que no hay turistas que perturben el silencio natural del lugar; unos pequeños pajaros, enfrente estaban jugando, divirtiendose sencillamente con la luz de ese sol que estaba ya ascendiendo hacia su cenit.

Cuando observamos la superficie del oceno, y vemos la olas, no es con la vista, no es con los ojos como podemos conocer sus profundidades, no es mirando como conoceremos sus profundidades, el único modo es sumergiendonos, hacia el fondo, hacia los fondos.

Al poco estaba profundamente sumergido, y ya no era yo, ya no era un algo aparte, en ese instante estaba en la totalidad, la existencia era sólo una, no había distinción, no había división.

La existencia en el modo de viento susurraba dentro de aquellas profundidades que ya no eran extrañas, porque eran uno mismo, y uno mismo eran. El soplo del aire en forma de viento traía memorias lejanas en el tiempo y cercanas en el espacio. El aquí y el ahora, se había convertido en el ser, era ajeno a la persona, pero el todo en el ser humano.

El presente, era lo único existente, todo lo demás formaba parte de la fantasía de la persona. El ser humano, en su totalidad es solamente ahora. Y el acontecimiento



como testigo más importante, es el estar, el ser, una dimensión única en su talidad.

El viento habló, y su mensaje es solamente para el ser humano, no es un mensaje para la persona, la persona no puede escuchar lo que dice el viento, la persona no es de la existencia, sólo es una recreación de un proceso de la mente.

El viento susurró al ser humano, que la existencia no tiene límites, ni en lo horizontal ni en lo vertical, sus dimensiones son inabarcables, son inmesurables desde la mente, no obstante desde el ser, el tamaño puede ser un grano de arena que lo contiene todo.

El sol se estaba poniendo cuando había finalizado la meditación profunda, y lo que me sacudió y me hizo salir de ella, fue una pequeña hoja de un árbol, que rozó suavemente mi frente, como si fuese una dulce y amorosa mano que deseara que saliese del estado meditativo.

El sol al ponerse desde Montsegur, tiene un colorido de matices, que rememora lo que sucedió hace ya casi mil años, cuando los buenos hombres (les cathares) fueron aniquilados en aquel lugar, pero fueron aniquilados solamente en lo referente al cuerpo, en lo referente a lo representativo del ser humano, porque ellos sabían desde el ser, que aquello no era su fin, sino solamente una parte del hermoso ciclo de la existencia, de la que todos somos un importante componente esencial.

El viento había susurrado ¡ánimo! el ser humano es mucho más que eso que llamáis persona.

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## Hablar con el corazón

por jordi mas manjon

En este texto voy a mostrar lo que a mi me conmueve desde mi infancia, a lo largo de mi vida social he actuado de este modo, considero que es la fuerza motriz, la base donde construir cualquier actividad susceptible de ser realizada por el ser humano, hablar con el corazón. En tíbet antes de ser iniciados en la meditación, tuvimos que mostrar, que hablábamos con el corazón, después de ser reconocidos, entonces y sólo entonces, los monjes nos abrieron sus corazones. Hay la idea común, es que el hablar solamente es una cuestión de comunicarse con los demás, es por ello que a lo largo de toda la historia social de la humanidad, ha habido personas que han inducido este modo de comunicación, tratando y lo han conseguido engañar a la población. Hablar con la boca, es lo que comúnmente se hace, la vecina saluda, el vecino pregunta. El familiar telefonea preguntando como está uno de salud, la novia dice palabras cariñosas a su novio, el escritor escribe diciendo palabras salidas de sus labios y así un largo etcétera. La persona en general piensa o cree, que puede engañar con palabras salidas de la boca, y es cierto, se puede engañar, pero solamente se puede engañar a otra persona que también habla con palabras salidas de la boca. Cuando se habla con palabras salidas del corazón es otra cosa muy distinta, todo lo que se dice tiene un sabor de celebración, un colorido de amor por la existencia. No penséis, que es algo que se puede falsear, porque ello es del todo imposible. Para un ser humano que se expresa desde el corazón, las palabras cariñosas, que son salidas de la boca, es como si uno vertiese agua sucia en un arroyo de montaña de aguas cristalinas. Todo lo que expreso en mi vida son palabras salidas del corazón, cuando hablo con mi familia íntima, cuando hablo con los vecinos y cuando hablo con vosotros. Cuando se dice un cariñoso abrazo, sale del corazón, no es una fórmula de cortesía, no es un convencionalismo. No obstante, sí, se percibe, cuando el vecino dice buenos días, y ese saludo es sólo un cortesía, entonces ese saludo se ha convertido en un algo nada atractivo, se ha convertido en lenguaje contaminado, contaminado de falsas relaciones, contaminado de ideas de ganancia, porque son salidos de la boca y no generado por el corazón. A lo largo de mi vida social, cuantas veces rechacé la

amistad de otras personas, solamente porque hablaban con la boca y no con el corazón. En mi vivir cotidiano, es la fuerza motriz básica, el hablar desde el corazón, en mi infancia, en la adolescencia, en la madurez también han sido la fuerza motriz. No hay que confundir, el hablar desde el corazón, con hablar con descaro jajaja., porque ser descarado no es ningún mérito, hay personas en un número creciente en todo el mundo, que son descarados hablando desde la boca. Cuántas veces oí decir, "es que digo lo que pienso", y a mí me entraban ganas de salir corriendo. Porque, es muy hermoso poder decidir nosotros mismos, que deseamos hablar desde el corazón. Las palabras salidas desde el corazón, son palabras constructoras, son lenguaje terapéutico, sanador. Son palabras amorosas que enlazan con la existencia. Son generadoras de vida, son restauradoras de existencia desde el centro del Ser.

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